If thou but thinkeſt him wrongd, and makeſt his eare
A ſtranger to thy thoughts.
Iag. I doe beſeech you,
Though I perchance am vicious in my gheſſe,
As I confeſſe it is my natures plague,
To ſpy into abuſes, and oft my iealouſie
Shapes faults that are not, I intreate you then,
From one that ſo imperfectly coniects,
You'd take no notice, nor build your ſelfe a trouble,
Out of my ſcattering, and vnſure obſeruance;
It were not for your quiet, nor your good,
Nor for my manhood, honeſty, or wiſedome,
To let you know my thoughts,
Oth. Zouns.
Iag. Good name in man and woman's deere my Lord;
Is the immediate Iewell of our ſoules:
Who ſteales my purſe, ſteals traſh, tis ſomething, nothing,
Twas mine, tis his, and has bin ſlaue to thouſands:
But he that filches from me my good name,
Robs me of that, which not inriches him,
And makes me poore indeed.
Oth. By heauen I'le know thy thought.
Iag. You cannot, if my heart were in your hand,
Nor ſhall not, whilſt tis in my cuſtody:
O beware iealouſie.
It is the greene eyd monſter, which doth mocke
That meate it feedes on. That Cuckold liues in bliſſe,
Who certaine of his fate, loues not his wronger:
But oh, what damned minutes tells he ore,
Who dotes, yet doubts, ſuſpects, yet ſtrongly loues.
Oth. O miſery.
Iag. Poore and content, is rich, and rich enough,
But riches, fineleſſe, is as poore as winter,
To him that euer feares he ſhall be poore:
Good God, the ſoules of all my tribe defend
From iealouſie,
Oth. Why, why is this?

Thinkſt

Thinkſt thou I'de make a life of ieal
To follow ſtill the changes of the M
With freſh ſuſpitions? No, to be on
Is once to be reſolud: exchange me
When I ſhall turne the buſineſſe of
To ſuch exufflicate, and blowne ſur
Matching thy inference: tis not to
To ſay my wife is faire, feedes well,
Is free of ſpeech, ſings, playes, and da
Where vertue is, theſe are more vert
Nor from mine owne weake merrit
The ſmalleſt feare, or doubt of her
For ſhe had eies, and choſe me: no
I'le ſee before I doubt, when I doub
And on the proofe, there is no more
Away at once with loue or iealouſie
Iag. I am glad of it, for now I ſh
To ſhew the loue and duty that I be
With franker ſpirit: therefore as I a
Receiue it from me: I ſpeake not ye
Looke to your wife, obſerue her we
Weare your eie thus, not iealous, nor
I would not haue your free and nob
Out of ſelfe-bounty be abus'd, look
I know our Country diſpoſition we
In *Venice* they doe let God ſee the p
They dare ſhew their husbands: the
Is not to leaue vndone, but keepe v
Oth. Doeſt thou ſay ſo,
Iag. She did deceiue her father
And when ſhe ſeem'd to ſhake and f
She lou'd them moſt. *Oth.* And
Iag. Why go too then,
She that ſo young, could giue out ſ
To ſeale her fathers eyes vp, cloſe as
He thought twas witchcraft: but I
I humbly doe beſeech you of your

G

WILLIAM SHAKESPEARE *Othello* (STC 22304) LONDON, 1600 THE BRITISH LIBRARY (C.34.k.33